CHAP. XIII.

THE captain the next morning went on board, and was not little aſtoniſh'd at not finding him there, he went immediately and ſent one of the ſailors in ſearch of him, for tho' he had no reaſon to ſuſpect him of any evil, yet he did not know how far he might be tempted, as temptations are nothing extraordinary in ſea-port towns; but after ſome hours enquiry, and gaining no intelligence, he return'd to the captain, who was very uneaſy for his loſs, and went on ſhore again himſelf to ſearch for him, with as little ſucceſs as the former; when accidentally going by the veſtry houſe, he ſaw a great number of people aſſembled together, enquir'd what was the matter, and was told a young man was murder'd, when it immediately ſtruck into his mind that this was poor Tom; he

he went directly into the houſe, and there he ſaw poor Two Shoes, ſitting upright in a chair, having his head dreſt by a ſurgeon, who, though at firſt the wounds were mortal, but ſaid, now he believ'd not, as the loſs of blood had made him weak, and look more like dead than alive, it had deceived him; however, as ſoon as Tom ſaw the captain, he lifted up his eyes in a languid manner, but could not ſpeak; however, he order'd him to be taken all imaginable care off, and that he would ſatisfy any expences; in the mean time he made all imaginable enquiry how it came about, and finding that Tom was robb'd, ſought in all places where it was likely for the thieves to have depoſited any thing; this caution was all without effect, and it had never been found out had it not been for themſelves not agreeing about the diviſion of the booty; they quarrel'd ſometime afterwards at a publick

 houſe,

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